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The TRUE and GENUIN

# L E G Y

o f

## Matthew Gun Bookseller,

Who departed, &c.

**G**UN is *discharg'd* of Life, Death was much quicker,  
He came in haste, and pull'd away this TRICKER ;  
Then since he's gone away, why may we not  
Instead of dead, say he has *paid his Shot* ;  
Death's Powder is more black than any Char.Coal,  
For now we find poor **Gun** is in a dark Hole.

Poor **Mat** has often Volumes *bound* in Store,  
But ne'er was *bound* so ill himself before ;  
Alive in *Calf-Skin* he was neatly *Bound*,  
Now like a *Rum in Wood*, he's under *Ground* ;  
Death turn'd him o'er and o'er at his last Gasps,  
His *Finis* Read and shut him up in *Glasps*.  
In his own *Books* he might his Fate foresee,  
They felt the *Teeth of Worms*, and so will He.  
Yet He preserv'd great *Kokerman* and *Ramus*,  
Made *Scheibler*, *Smig* and *Deradon* so Famous.  
*Fanatick Writers* on his Shelves did rise,  
But now alas ! they'll fall to *Tarts* and *Pies*.

But why shou'd we forget his Elocution,  
When he discanted on the *Revolution* ;  
His Words came thro' his Mouth *as thick as Hops* ;  
Just as if all his *Books* spoke thro' his Chops.  
His Words confus'd pass'd thro' those Chops of Leather,  
Like diff'rent *Pamphlets* all Bound up together.

To wheedle *School-boys* was his greatest Art,  
Cou'd Metamorphose *Ovid* to a *Tart*,  
And like the Antient Artist he cou'd put  
The *Iliad* when he pleas'd within a Nut.  
*Horace* and *Virgil* he abus'd as *Rums*,  
And taught the Lads to change 'em all for *Plums* :  
Thus while himself his honest Gain was earning,  
He taught the School-boys to *digest* their *Learning*.

### E P I T A P H.

**R**eader my Name was *Matthew Gun*,  
I've lost my *Stock* and out I've run ;  
I hope it cannot be denied  
But that I *liv'd*, and that I *died* :  
My choicest Books were never Read ;  
Few listn'd e'er to what I said ;  
And So their Fate the same with mine is,  
You Read their Title-Page and

**F I N I S.**

*From my Death Bed, January 20th 1723-4. This is my true  
ELEGY and no other.*

*Matthew Gun.*